

THE DEMOCRAT.

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FOR CONGRESS—7th District.
Culvin Sanders,
of SHELBY COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1852.

Alas! Poor France!

A blind admiration for military fame led the French people to trust their constitution in the hands of the nephew of their uncle; the consequence is the conversion of the Republic into an Empire. What event could give a more significant lesson? This country is not France; its condition is vastly different, but the effort to elevate men to civil offices for military service, shows a tendency which demagogues have to drive the ship of State on the old breakers. We have all the talent and zeal of a party in this country enlisted to elevate the head of the regular army to the office of President. To do this, it was necessary to invest the object of their servile idolatry with some civil question, in spite of history, in spite of the memory of the living, and the record of testimony of the dead. The effort has been made to teach the lesson in this Republic, that the high road to the head of the State, is through the army; to invite all the ambition of this country into a military channel, to disparage all civil merit and worth before the esp and feathers.

The road to despotism in this country is a long one; yet we have no standing army able to overawe the voters of this country. Such an engine has yet to be provided. The first step in the process is to teach the country that the passport to high civil power, is through military fame, that the trade of war is the great business of nations. An increase of the army will follow as a consequence. A President brought up in the camp, vain of his own reputation, and skilled only in arms, will naturally overrate his profession, and bend all his powers to increase its glory and influence. It is thus the demagogue and apolitical hunter would start the Republic on the road which all previous Republics have travelled to ruin.

What has France gained and lost? Through seas of blood she waded to free institutions. How fairly she once promised! The republicans throughout christendom indulged high hopes of an empire to be provided. The first step in the process is to teach the country that the passport to high civil power, is through military fame, that the trade of war is the great business of nations. An increase of the army will follow as a consequence. A President brought up in the camp, vain of his own reputation, and skilled only in arms, will naturally overrate his profession, and bend all his powers to increase its glory and influence. It is thus the demagogue and apolitical hunter would start the Republic on the road which all previous Republics have travelled to ruin.

Well, it's all right, perhaps. France needs another hard lesson; all Europe needs it. Freedom and large standing armies can't exist together.—A people that can't do their own fighting to order, can't be free. If they have not self-respect enough to maintain their own independence of military leaders, let them be slaves. If they will pay a servile homage to a general they have made, who is the work of their own hands, they must reap the fruit of their own softness.

IF an extra from the Courier office yesterday, published and circulated through the city, stated that Scott and Graham were about 233 votes at a quarter before nine o'clock. Every man informed on the subject, knew the statement to be a falsehood, wilful and deliberate. Such are the means the Scott party use to deceive the people. We have not seen in this city any thing so utterly shameless. An editor who would be guilty of such an act, must certainly set a light value on his own reputation for truth. It is a disgrace to the editorial profession, and a personal disgrace to its author. To publish a falsehood deliberately to gain an end, shows a monstrous degree of unscrupulousness which deserves the scorn and contempt of any community.

Glory enough for one Day. The unfeeling democracy of Louisville went to work yesterday, like men conscious of a good cause and determined to win. They kept the majority during the day, and ended with it. The banner city of the banner State of whigery, has given a majority for the democratic candidate for President—sixty nine without Portland, and nine including it.

Where are the 233 Scott majority in this city? Where are the 60,000 that attended the Scott barbeque in this city? Where is the Scott enthusiasm? Where are all the demots that were to vote for Scott? Where is the availability of military chieftains? Where is the veracity of whig editors?

The Congressional district (7th), has gone for Pierce by over 400 majority. We would merely hint to the whigs that they can't have the electoral vote of Kentucky, for the head of the regular army can't afford it.

The democrats last night had a regularization, about democratic headquarters on Third street. Tar and cresses suffered; cheers and shouts rent the air until a late hour.

We understand the whig in this city will be on Vermont, yet. They had better be careful. Hale is after Scott in that state.

The head of the regular army is about the farthing behind of all men that ever ran for President, except Scattering.

It is enquired whether our friend Preston will be back from the head of Salt river in time to run for Congress.

The democrats gained eight votes on Powell's vote at Harrods creek, Jefferson county, yesterday.

It will be seen that Pierce has gained on Powell's vote generally, as far as he heard from.

The news from Ohio indicate that that State has gone for Pierce by an increased vote.

Pierce is running for President, and Scott is running against Hale.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.—A colored man named Billy, the property of the late Mrs. Sarah Ingalls, died at 100 years of age, at the advanced age of one hundred and seventeen years. He was a native of Hanover county, Va., born in the service of Peter Garland, Esq., was at Norfolk when it was burnt in 1775, and passed into his Majesty's service by Gov. Dunmore. He was also at the battle of Great Bridge, and remembered all about the siege of Yorktown. The North Herald

—Billy was strong, able, and healthy even to the day of his death. He was employed as a drayman until he was 75 years old, and at the age of 65 could roll a hundred of sugar weighing 150 lbs. with a single hand. He was always good humored, well disposed, and scrupulously honest. It is a remarkable coincidence that, for the last sixty years, he lived in a family three inmates of which have died within the last two years, two at the ages of 92 and 94, and one at the age of 76."

Our Daniel says he thinks the old proverb that "it is more pleasant to give than to receive," is true, inasmuch as he has never received anything but "kickings," and he is sure they were not very pleasant.

A gentleman named Timon, was robbed of \$55 yesterday, while endeavoring to work his way out of a crowd at one of the upper ward polls.

John Syne, of New Haven, Vt., has made a donation of five hundred dollars to the American Colonization Society.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.
OUR HOME.

BY MARY.

Do you remember, Bessie, that beloved home of ours—Thatcher's home, where we have passed so many happy childhood hours? That little corner of the heart, where a mother's love did reign. Where we all were bound together in affection's holy tie.

The sunlight seemed far brighter as it played with Lilly there.

She was gone, creeping, lying with gold our mother's jetty hair.

And the birds and blossoms seemed to tell of joys to come.

But, like the ones we loved so well, they faded all too soon.

And you're not forgotten, Bessie, the shadow dark that follows happy home, our cherished home, the cottage in the dell.

The gushing spring, the willow, and 'arbor the willow.

And the deep dark wood, where the sunlight, half-afraid, fell quivering through the branches, their melody in the air.

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